

Inverse Sword Mad God #Chapter 41 - 41 40 Clash - Read Inverse Sword Mad God Chapter 41 - 41 40 Clash

41: Chapter 40: Clash 41: Chapter 40: Clash Lin Xuan's words caused an uproar among the crowd, and everyone looked at him with disdain.

"You dare to challenge the Outer Four Masters?"

"You're practically signing your own death warrant!"

"Exactly, think you can defeat Brother Jiang?"

"You should take a good look at yourself first!"

"Stepping on a rock to fly and you think you're an immortal?"

"Did a donkey kick you in the head?"

Everyone laughed at Lin Xuan.

Duan Fei, who was also one of the Four Masters, sneered, while Jiang Yulong burst into loud laughter.

"Kid, although I don't know why you came out of the Demon Pit, the thought that you want to defeat me with just that is a joke!"

"Kneel down and apologize now, and maybe I'll spare your life."

Lin Xuan pulled out the Red Flame Greatsword from behind with a backhanded gesture, he had now completely mastered the weight of this Red Flame Greatsword.

The dark red edge of the sword slid slowly, flashing a bizarre light in the sunlight.

"Ha!"

Die laughing!

"Did you come out to show off?"

"You've brought a rusted sword!"

"I know you're poor, but do you really need to bring such a shabby sword?"

"And you think you can challenge Brother Jiang with that?"

The corners of Lin Xuan's mouth lifted slightly.

He paid no attention to their words; for him, actions were the best slap in the face.

His arm shook, and the Red Flame Greatsword turned into a red shade, slashing towards Jiang Yulong.

"Pfft, he doesn't even have Spiritual Power, what a moron!"

"Brother Jiang, finish him off!"

Lin Xuan indeed had not used Spiritual Power; instead, it was purely his physical strength.

He had trained the Golden Jade Quenching Body Technique to Great Success; his body was not only incredibly tough, but his strength had also reached a terrifying level.

Jiang Yulong saw no fluctuations of Spiritual Power on Lin Xuan's body and had an expression of utter contempt.

He stood there casually, not even bothering to protect his body with Spiritual Power.

However, his pupils suddenly constricted, and he quickly retreated.

A flash of red light streaked across the sky, and the Red Flame Greatsword instantly arrived above his head, with the violent force stirring up countless gusts of wind.

With one sword strike, the wind and clouds were moved!

The surrounding disciples were pushed back three steps by the gust, and those with weaker Cultivation started to circulate Spiritual Power to protect themselves.

They all looked at Lin Xuan in terror, unable to believe that a thin young man could unleash such immense power!

After the strike, Lin Xuan flipped his hand to lift the sword, and the Red Flame Greatsword at an unbelievable angle, slashed towards Jiang Yulong once again.

"You're seeking death!" Having lost the initiative, Jiang Yulong retreated awkwardly and then drew his sword in a fury.

In an instant, Purple Flames wrapped around the sword body, the temperature in the Void suddenly soared, as if it would bake a person to ash.

Boom!

The longsword, burning with Purple Flames, clashed with Lin Xuan's Red Flame Greatsword, sending out visible rings of energy that rippled outward, turning the faces of many disciples pale as they staggered.

The two forces were evenly matched and repelled each other, sparking a shower of fire in mid-air.

"How is this possible?"

He actually blocked Brother Jiang's strike?"

"Am I seeing things?" Many people started rubbing their eyes vigorously.

"No way, Brother Jiang must have held back.

Once he gets serious, that kid is dead for sure!"

"Damn it!

How did this guy get so strong so quickly?" Jiang Yulong's eyebrows were tightly knitted.

"He must be eliminated, or he will become a major threat!"

With these thoughts, he swung his sword, and a unique momentum was gradually taking shape.

"Sword Force!" Lin Xuan's eyes were profound, and a flash of excitement passed through them, "I'll use you to test the power of my new swordsmanship!"

Holding the sword in one hand, Lin Xuan advanced to meet him.

He wore a composed look with a confident smile on his lips, emitting an aura as though he were the Supreme Divine Sword, sharp and unmatched.

The two powers were on the brink of eruption, and just at that moment, a voice came from the distance, turning into a Thunder Shock.

"Stop!"

The voice was imbued with profound energy, but Lin Xuan and Jiang Yulong seemed as if they didn't hear it and continued to wield their longswords with all their might.

Swoosh!

A flying knife tore through the void, coming from afar like a bolt of lightning, dazzling and striking.

Ding!

The brilliant flying knife tapped on the two longswords, generating a white light that forcibly separated the two combatants.

Lin Xuan felt as if a mountain was pressing down on him, the force almost causing him to lose his grip on the greatsword in his hand.

“What terrifying power, who is this person?” Lin Xuan was shocked in his heart.

Just then, a figure floated over, a handsome young man who curved his five fingers and pulled back, drawing the small and exquisite flying knife into his hand.

Lin Xuan caught a glimpse of the young man’s palm and was slightly taken aback, unable to help admiring it.

The young man’s palm was extraordinarily pale, his fingers long and slender, like jade green onions; Lin Xuan even thought such beautiful hands should not belong to a man.

“Brother!” A crisp voice chimed, and then a fiery red figure burst into everyone’s sight.

“It’s Tang Yi!” Upon seeing Tang Yu, Lin Xuan naturally understood the identity of the young man, an Inner Sect top expert, Tang Yi!

“As expected of an Inner Sect master, truly unfathomably strong.” For the first time, Lin Xuan gained a clear understanding of the Inner Sect disciples.

Tang Yi affectionately ruffled Tang Yu’s hair before walking over with a stern face.

“As disciples of the Xuantian Sect, always remember not to disgrace these three words!”

“Thank you for the guidance, Brother Xie, Lin Xuan will remember it.”

Seeing how polite Lin Xuan was, Tang Yi’s expression eased somewhat, and he turned his head to look at Jiang Yulong.

Jiang Yulong gritted his teeth, his face changing colors several times before he finally cupped his fists and said, “Brother Xie’s words, Yu Long has noted.”

Afterward, he stared at Lin Xuan and spoke with an ominous tone, “In the Inner Sect selection competition one month from now, I will publicly break all the bones in your body!”

Everyone was startled, Jiang Yulong was issuing a challenge—of the Outer Four Masters, the talent was indeed throwing down the gauntlet!

“I look forward to it.” Lin Xuan’s expression remained calm, as if he was agreeing to a trivial matter.

“My goodness!

Lin Xuan actually accepted, has he lost his mind?” The disciples of the Xuantian Sect wore faces of shock; this matter was likely to sweep through the entire Outer Door.

“Let’s go!” Jiang Yulong sneered, then left grandly with the members of the Divine Power Group.

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Lin Xuan finally returned to his small cabin.

The events of the past few days seemed like a dream to him, quite bizarre.

After a good rest, Lin Xuan once again immersed himself in intense cultivation; he was gradually transforming, both body and soul growing rapidly.

Thinking of the competition one month later, a ripple emerged in Lin Xuan’s heart.

The Inner Sect selection, one could say, was the event the Outer Disciples cared about the most, as it determined whether an Outer Disciple could enter the Inner Sect.

Moreover, the ranking in the selection would correspond to the level of attention received from the Inner Sect after entry; the higher the ranking, the more attention from the sect’s senior figures, and the sect would also be willing to cultivate such talents.

“I must take the first place!” Lin Xuan stated firmly.

In the past, he had been unable to cultivate, a waste who endured endless humiliation.

Now that he could cultivate, he naturally wanted to stand at the peak of martial arts; he sought to gain tremendous power, to return to his family with the stance of a mighty warrior!